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JULY

CAT-MAN

COMICS





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UNIVERSE.COM

BACK THE ATTACK! BUY MORE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!

THE CAT MAN

and THE KITTEN

BY
CHAS. M.
QUINLAN

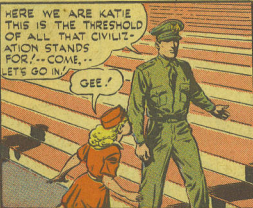


THE BLIND GODDESS OF JUSTICE HAS THE LAST LAUGH WHEN THE CATMAN AND THE KITTEN STEP IN AND PROVE TO THE NOTORIOUS TONY MORONI THAT MONEY CAN'T BLIND ALL WHO SERVE AS---

The
EYES OF JUSTICE!

HERE WE ARE KATIE THIS IS THE THRESHOLD OF ALL THAT CIVILIZATION STANDS FOR!-- COME,-- LET'S GO IN!

GEE!

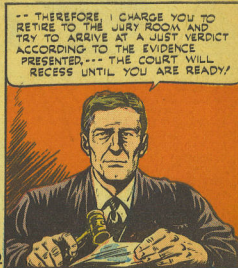
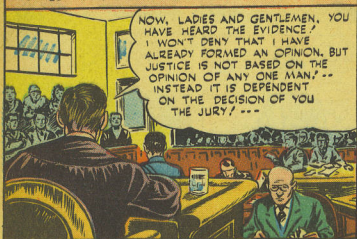


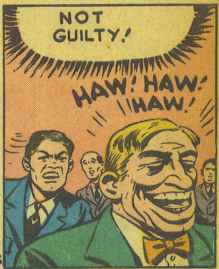
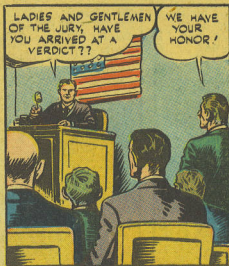
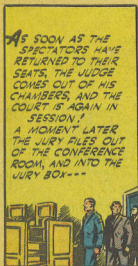
I USED TO COME HERE OFTEN. THE LEADS FOR MANY OF MY MOST EXCITING CASES CAME FROM HERE.





As the CATMAN and the KITTEN ENTER THE HUSHED COURTROOM-- THE JUDGE IS CHARGING THE JURY!

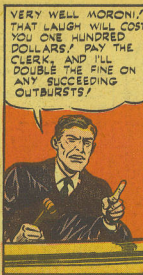






ORDER! ORDER IN THE COURT! ANOTHER OUTBURST LIKE THAT MORONI, AND I'LL HOLD YOU IN CONTEMPT!

GO AHEAD, JUDGE.--SEE IF I CARE! DIS IS TOO GOOD!--HAW HAW HAW!



VERY WELL MORONI, THAT LAUGH WILL COST YOU ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS! PAY THE CLERK, AND I'LL DOUBLE THE FINE ON ANY SUCCEEDING OUTBURSTS!



SEETHING WITH RAGE, THE JUDGE THEN VENTS HIS INDIGNATION UPON THE SQUIRMING JURY!

NEVER IN MY MANY YEARS ON THE BENCH HAVE I ENCOUNTERED A MORE FLAGRANT MISARRIAGE OF JUSTICE!



YOU ARE FREE TO GO MORONI, BUT MARK MY WORDS--YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES! JUSTICE WILL NOT BE CHEATED BY YOU OR ANY OTHER--GET OUT OF HERE!

OKAY JUDGE, G'BYE AND TANKS FOR THE BAD APPLES!



AS MORONI, LEERING SARCASTICALLY, DEPARTS FROM THE COURTROOM, THE CATWOM FOLLOWS---

COME ON KATIE, I WANT A WORD WITH THAT OVERSTUFFED HOODLUM!



HEY MORONI!

HUH! WHO'S THAT?



WHAT D'YOU WANT? DE ARMY WON'T TAKE ME! I GOT A RECORD!



THE ARMY WOULDN'T HAVE YOU-- YOUR KIND ARE A DIME A DOZEN!-- YOU BEAT THE LAW AGAIN, BUT AS THE JUDGE SAID, JUSTICE WILL NOT BE CHEATED!

YOU'RE A SMART GUY MORONI,-- AND SMART GUYS KNOW THAT JUSTICE IS BLIND, BUT DON'T LET IT FOOL YOU, JUSTICE HAS MANY EYES WORKING FOR HER!



SOMETIMES THEY ARE MADE BLIND BY GREED, BUT JUSTICE STILL HAS OTHER EYES! THE EYES OF THE CRIME FIGHTERS! --THOSE MYSTERIOUS BEINGS WHO FIGHT CRIME, NOT FOR GOLD, BUT BECAUSE THEY HATE CRIME AND CRIMINALS!



THEIR EYES ARE STRONG! YES, EVEN STRONG ENOUGH TO SEE IN THE DARK! --- THEY WILL SEEK YOU OUT MORONI! YOU ARE A MARKED MAN!



HAW- HAW- HAW! YOU SOUND LIKE A PRESS AGENT FOR THE CATMAN!--OR MAYBE YOU BEEN READING TOO MANY COMIC BOOKS LATELY!

HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY MORONI!-- BUT REMEMBER WHAT I SAID---YOU'RE A MARKED MAN!



CHEE! DE WAY DAT GUY LOOKED AT YA BOSS-- IT GIVES ME DE CREEPS! HEY-- MAYBE HE'S DE CATMAN HIMSELF!

YEH, AND MAYBE HE'S THE KING OF ENGLAND TOO--- FORGET IT! FROM NOW ON I GOT A LOT OF WORK TO DO!



ONE HOUR LATER--AT HIS HANGOUT, MORONI GETS DOWN TO HIS WORK!

THE ELITE TRUCKING CO. HAS BEEN GETTING OUT OF HAND WHILE I WAS AWAY! HOP DOWN THERE AND STRAIGHTEN THEM OUT!



OKAY BOSS--- CIMON YOUSE GUYS LET'S GO!

WHEN YOU FINISH WITH THEM, GO OVER TO THE ACME LAUNDRY! THEY NEED A TREATMENT TOO!

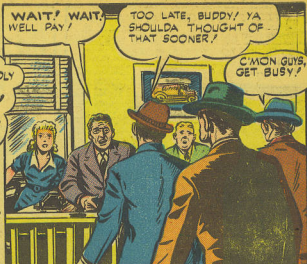


BUT, AT THE DOOR TO MORONI'S APARTMENT THE KEEN EARS OF THE CATMAN LISTEN INTENTLY

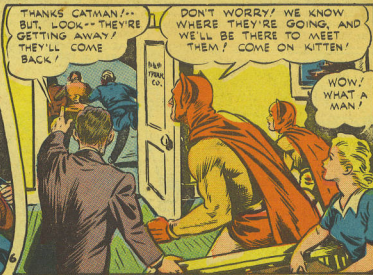
THE ELITE TRUCKING CO. AND THE ACME LAUNDRY--- LET'S GO KITTEN!

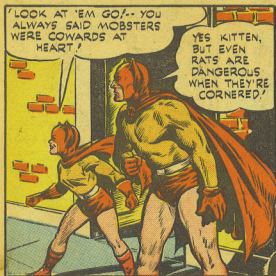
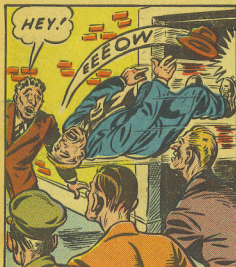
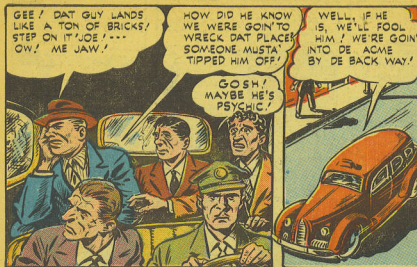


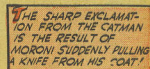
TEN MINUTES LATER--- MORONI'S MOB ARRIVES AT THE TRUCKING COMPANY'S OFFICES, AND BOLDLY ENTERS---



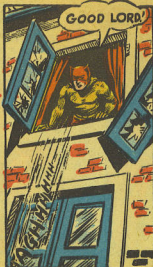
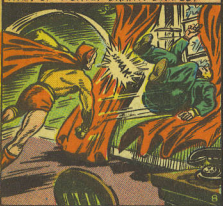
THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE CATMAN AND HIS LITTLE ALLY COMPLETELY DEMORALIZES THE COWARDLY THUGS!







AS HE LUNGES TO THE ATTACK-- THE CATMAN NIMBLY LEAPS ASIDE-- AND DELIVERS A TERRIFIC HAYMAKER THAT SENDS MORONI CRASHING INTO A PAIR OF TIGHTLY DRAWN DRAPES!



Always A THRILLING ADVENTURE with THE CATMAN and THE KITTEN IN CATMAN COMICS!

The Deacon

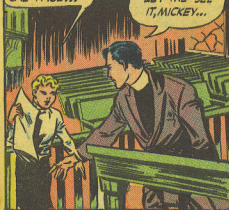
and MICKEY

WAS THE DEACON'S MIND STRONG ENOUGH TO PROVE HIS FAITH IN HIMSELF? FOLLOW THE ADVENTURE OF THE DEACON AND MICKEY AS THEY COME FACE TO FACE WITH **RASPUTIN, JR.**



HERE'S THAT ADVERTISEMENT I TOLD YOU ABOUT, DEAC. IT'S ON THE THEATRICAL PAGE...

HMMM-- LET ME SEE IT, MICKEY...



I THINK WE OUGHT TO TAKE IN THAT PERFORMANCE, MICKEY--IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I'VE SEEN ONE OF THESE FELLOWS.

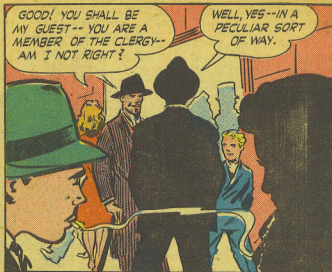


SHORTLY BEFORE EIGHT O'CLOCK, THE DEACON AND MICKEY STAND IN FRONT OF A THEATRE....

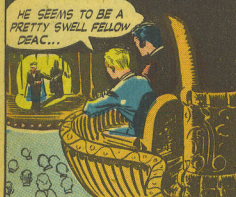
HE SURE ISN'T THE HANDSOMEST THING IN THE WORLD, DEAC!

NO, BUT FOR HIS ACT HE CERTAINLY MAKES A GOOD APPEARANCE!





SOME TIME LATER THE DEACON AND MICKY ARE OCCUPYING A PRIVATE BOX AT THE THEATRE.



A HYPNOTIZED PERSON CANNOT BE MADE TO DO ANYTHING HE WOULD NOT DO IN EVERYDAY LIFE. ...BUT IF A PERSON HAS EVIL OR CRIMINAL CHARACTERISTICS, THIS CAN BE BROUGHT OUT BY HYPNOSIS! WATCH MY DEMONSTRATION CLOSELY.



TO PROVE TO YOU THAT NOTHING HAS BEEN REHEARSED I HAVE ASKED THE COOPERATION OF MISS RITA JORDAN, DAUGHTER OF THE MAYOR OF CENTER CITY... I WILL NOW PUT HER INTO A DEEP HYPNOTIC TRANCE!



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER, UNDER THE SKILLFUL MANIPULATIONS OF THE MASTER HYPNOTIST, RITA FALLS INTO A TRANCE....



SAY, DEAC, THIS OUGHT TO BE GOOD!

WE SHALL SEE, MICKY--WE SHALL SEE...



RUTH WILLIAMS, A FRIEND OF RITA'S, VOLUNTEERS FOR THE BIZAAKE EXPERIMENT---

I WANT YOU TO FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS CAREFULLY...I WANT YOU TO TAKE THIS KNIFE, AND PLUNGE IT INTO THE BACK OF MISS WILLIAMS, A FRIEND OF YOURS!



COMPLETELY UNDER THE HYPNOTIC POWER OF RASPUTIN, RITA COMPLETELY OBEYS HIS INSTRUCTIONS!

VERY WELL DONE!

OH!



--AND NOW I WANT YOU TO DO THE SAME THING ALL OVER AGAIN, BUT WITH THIS KNIFE!



ONCE MORE RITA ADVANCES ON HER FRIEND....

PLUNGE IT DEEP IN HER BACK!



--BUT MURDER IS NOT IN THE HEART OF THIS GENTLE GIRL AS SHE SOBS SILENTLY ON THE STAGE!

I-I-I- CAN'T DO IT!

THERE-THERE-- EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT!



GOSH, DEAC, DO YOU THINK SHE'LL REALLY DO IT??



AS YOU SEE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IF MISS WILLIAMS HAD THE INSTINCT TO KILL WITHIN HER, SHE WOULD HAVE FOLLOWED MY INSTRUCTIONS AND POSSIBLY HAVE MURDERED HER BEST FRIEND!



AFTER THE SHOW AN EX-HUBERANT MICKEY GOES HOME WITH A THOUGHTFUL DEACON

GEE--HE'S SWELL DEAC, AIN'T HE? SAY--WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, DEAC YOU LOOK SERIOUS!

DON'T KNOW, MICKEY BOY-- I WAS JUST THINKING--



AFTER THE PERFORMANCE, RASPUTIN HAS A MEETING WITH CENTER CITY'S MOST NOTORIOUS CHARACTERS.

COME ON, RASPUTIN! WE SAW YOUR ACT AND WE THOUGHT YOU WERE TERRIFIC!



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER OUR HYPNOTIST FRIEND IS ENGAGED IN DEEP CONVERSATION WITH MOODY. YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY SURE IT WILL WORK, RASPUTIN?

DO YOU DOUBT ME?

IT WORKED IN EVERY TOWN I PLAYED IN!



YOU SAW HIM THEN? DO YOU THINK YOU HAVE HIS CONFIDENCE?

YES, I AM QUITE SURE I HAVE. I RECOGNIZED HIM IMMEDIATELY ON THE STREET. HE AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND SAW ME PERFORM.



AND SO--THE FOLLOWING EVENING THE DEACON AND MICKEY ARE INTERRUPTED IN THEIR CUSTOMARY STROLL UNDER THE QUIET TREES ON PINE STREET.

PSST-PSST THIS IS FOR YOU!!



IT'S FROM RASPUTIN JR., MICKEY, AND HE WANTS ME TO MEET HIM ALONE IN ROOM 1309, IN CENTER CITY HOTEL. I WONDER WHAT HE WANTS OF ME!

ALONE? YOU MEAN YOU AREN'T GOING TO TAKE ME WITH YOU, DEAC?



DESPITE MICKEY'S PLEAS TO ACCOMPANY HIS IDOL, THE DEACON IS VERY INSISTENT UPON GOING TO THE HOTEL--ALONE--

NO, MICKEY BOY, NOT THIS TIME! I'VE GOT SOMETHING ON MY MIND THAT I'VE WANTED TO FIND OUT FOR SOME TIME--AND I HAVE TO DO IT ALONE! WAIT FOR ME AT THE CHURCH!



THE DEACON PRESENTS HIMSELF AT THE DOOR OF ROOM 1309

WELCOME, MY DEAR DEACON. I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

WHAT IS IT YOU WANT OF ME, RASPUTIN?



I HAVE ASKED YOU HERE BECAUSE I WANT TO ASK A FAVOR OF YOU--IF I MAY--- SO ---

IF YOU WILL JUST BEAR WITH ME--AND JUST CONCENTRATE ON WHAT I AM GOING TO TELL YOU.. IT WILL BE TO YOUR ADVANTAGE!

WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?



LIKE A SLITHERING SNAKE, THE PURRING WORDS OF THE MASTER HYPNOTIST WORM THEIR WAY INTO THE SUBCONSCIOUS MIND OF THE DEACON

YOU ARE GOING TO LISTEN TO ME. YOU ARE GOING TO OBEY MY EVERY WHIM AND COMMAND...REPEAT THAT, DEACON!

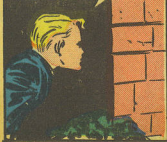


LISTEN, RASPUTIN, WHAT THIS GUY DON'T KNOW ABOUT BANK VAULTS ISN'T WORTH KNOWING! I KNEW HIM WHEN HE WAS A CRIB CRACKER - HE CAN OPEN 'EM NOT ONLY FROM THE OUTSIDE, BUT ONCE WHEN THEY LOCKED HIM IN - HE OPENED IT FROM THE INSIDE!



IN THE SHADOWS OF AN ADJOINING BUILDING, MICKEY WATCHES....

ORDERS OR NO ORDERS, IF THE DEACON ISN'T OUT OF THAT HOTEL IN FIVE MORE MINUTES, OH--HERE COMES RITA JORDAN!



YOUR EVERY WISH IS MY COMMAND!

GOOD! YOUR FORMER CRIMINAL RECORD WILL PROVE IT'S WORTH TO ME!!



SOON THE HYPNOTIST'S VOICE IS BORING DEEP INTO THE BRAIN OF RITA JORDAN, BY TELEPHONE--

WHA--WHO--? RASPUTIN, JR.? OH-OH-YES--YES-- I'LL GO THERE AT ONCE!!



YOU WILL GO IMMEDIATELY TO THE CENTER CITY BANK AND BEGIN A CONVERSATION WITH THE WATCH-MAN... HE WON'T SUSPECT YOU-- YOU ARE THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER!

I WILL OBEY--I WILL GO NOW!



A PHONE CALL IS MADE TO LEW MOODY'S SUITE, AND A FEW MINUTES LATER THE GANG LEADER STANDS BEFORE HIS MOST HATED ENEMY-- THE DEACON!!

THIS HOLY GUY IS THE SMARTEST RAFFLES WHO EVER CRACKED A CRIB--AND HERE HE IS--AS HELPLESS AS A BABY!!

I HOPE HIS KNOWLEDGE OF BANK VAULT TIME LOCKS IS AS YOU SAY... THE CENTER CITY BANK ISN'T A TOY-- YOU KNOW!



MINUTES LATER, THE SOLITARY FIGURE OF RITA IS WALKING DOWN DESERTED MAIN STREET, IN CENTER CITY...

I MUST OBEY! I MUST OBEY EVERYTHING HE TELLS ME TO DO.



A SHORT TIME LATER MICKEY SEES A BLACK SEDAN ROLL UP TO THE HOTEL. THREE MEN ENTER THE CAR

YOU GUYS WAIT AT THE SIDE OF THE BANK, AND COVER US IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG!

RIGHT, LEW!

GOT IT!

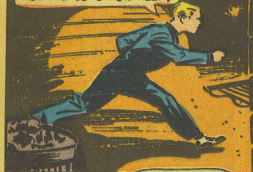


GOSH, JUST AS I FIGURED! THE DEACON'S IN TROUBLE!

THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES, YOU LEND YOUR MONEY!

WITH ALL THE SPRING OF HIS YOUTHFUL BODY, MICKEY RUSHES TOWARDS THE BANK---

SO THAT'S THEIR GAG, EH! I BET THEY ARE GOING TO TRY TO MAKE THE DEACON DO A JOB. WE STOPPED THEM ONCE, AND WE CAN STOP THEM AGAIN. THIS IS ONE TIME I CAN'T ASK THE COPS FOR HELP!



THERE IS A SLIGHT PUFF FROM A SILENCER EQUIPPED AUTOMATIC--AND--

I'LL TELL YOU WHY WE'RE HERE, YOU OLD GOAT!



THE HYPNOTIZED RITA IS TALKING TO THE SURPRISED NIGHT WATCHMAN...

RITA JORDAN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT THIS TIME OF THE MORNING? WHAT'S WRONG, CHILD?

NOTHING, MR. REARDON--OH--J--JUST--



THE HORRIFIED MICKEY, A WITNESS TO THIS KILLING, WATCHES THE TRIO, INCLUDING HIS BELOVED DEACON, ENTER THE BANK.

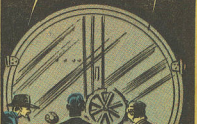
GOSH! THE DEACON MUST BE HYPNOTIZED SAME AS RITA-- THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO UNTANGLE THIS MESS!



THE THREE MEN COME TO A HALT BEFORE THE HUGE BANK VAULT.

THERE YOU ARE, DEACON... AS HUGE AS THIS VAULT IS, IT CAN BE OPENED BY SOMEONE LIKE YOU-- YOU KNOW HOW TO JIGGLE THE TIME LOCK. NOW GET STARTED!!

YEAH, AND QUICK!!



A STRANGE WAVE OF EMOTION SWEEPS OVER THE DEACON'S MIND AS HE HEARS THE ORDER GIVEN OVER AND OVER AGAIN BY THE HYPNOTIST.

WHAT'S HE STALLING FOR?

HE'S NOT STALLING. THERE'S A TREMENDOUS BATTLE RAGING BETWEEN HIS CONSCIOUS AND SUBCONSCIOUS MIND.



MEANWHILE OUTSIDE -IN THE LOBBY OF THE BANK--

POOR MR. REARDON! HE WAS SHOT WITHOUT A CHANCE BY THAT DIRTY RAT, MOODY...AT LEAST I HAVE A GUN, SO THAT MAKES US EQUAL.



SLOWLY BUT SURELY THE TRIUMPH OF THE DEACON'S SUBCONSCIOUS MIND TAKES ITS EFFECT

IT WON'T WORK MOODY-- THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET RID OF HIM BEFORE HE SQUEALS!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE BOUNDING FIGURE OF A BRAVE BOY ENTERS THE ROOM--

NO, YOU DON'T!

MICKEY! ARGGH!



THE BULLET FINDS ITS MARK IN THE HEART OF RASPUTIN.

RITA AND THE DEACON RECOVER FROM THEIR TRANCE--

THE SPELL IS BROKEN FOREVER--

THE FOLLOWING DAY IN THE RECTORY OF THE OLD MARSHLANDS CHURCH

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE IS OVER, BUT I HAD TO PROVE IT TO MYSELF, MICKEY. NOW THAT I'M ON THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW PATH, I INTEND TO STAY THAT WAY--I DON'T KNOW WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU!



AW, SKIP IT, DEACON, ONLY THE NEXT TIME YOU GO ANYWHERE, I'D BETTER TAG ALONG-- SOMEBODY'S GOT TO TAKE CARE OF YOU!

AIR THRILLS BY THE DOZENS! UNUSUAL FAST-PACED TALES! ALL THIS, AND MANY STARTLING FEATURES in

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THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES, YOU LEND YOUR MONEY!

The



ART BY
DON
TRICO

MEET THE RECKONER,
NEMESIS OF THE ROBBER
BARONS OF GANGDOM!
ALL WHO INDULGE IN
EVIL MUST EVENTUALLY
FACE THE GLITTERING
SCALES OF JUSTICE OF
THIS ONE MAN CRU-
SADE AGAINST CRIME!
FOLLOW HIM IN HIS
FIRST AMAZING
ADVENTURE WITH...

"THE STAMPS
THAT SPILLED
BLOOD!"

OUR STORY OPENS AS MATTY MARTIN
CRUISES IN HIS CAB IN SEARCH OF A
FARE--AND ADVENTURE!

TAXI!

AH! A FARE!
AND A PRETTY
ONE TOO!

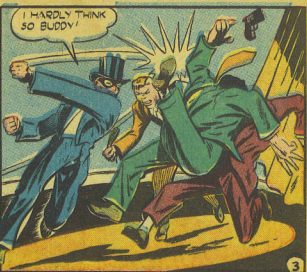
COMING,
LADY!

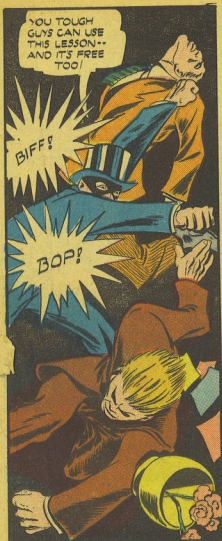
217 GROVE...
AND HURRY,
PLEASE!

RIGHT
LADY!

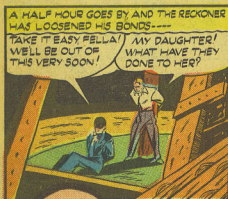


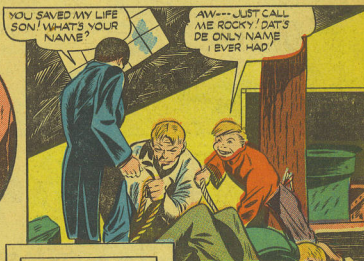
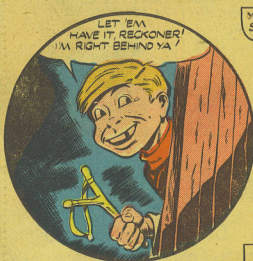






BACK THE ATTACK! BUY MORE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!





AFTER THE THUGS HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE, THE RECKONER, ROCKY, AND MR. STURGES ARE IN THE OLDER MAN'S RESIDENCE.

YES--THE POSTAGE STAMPS WERE RARE SPECIMENS --WORTH OVER A HALF MILLION! MY DAUGHTER AND I WERE KIDNAPPED! I HAD TO SEND HER BACK TO THE HOUSE TO PICK UP THE STAMPS OR THEY WOULD HAVE KILLED US BOTH---

THEY SENT A GUNMAN BACK HERE WITH HER-- THE STAMPS WERE IN THE SAFE! HE PROBABLY TRIED TO PULL A DOUBLE CROSS AND SHOT HER! NOW MY DAUGHTER IS DEAD.. MY STAMPS ARE GONE AND---

WAIT! SHE GAVE ME A LOCK OF HER HAIR! WHY---



THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES, YOU LEND YOUR MONEY!

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, BACK AT THE CAB--

HER HAIR! THAT'S WHAT SHE WAS TRYING TO TELL ME!

GEE WHIZ! SHE SURE WAS A PRETTY GOIL!



SO THIS IS THE CAUSE OF SO MUCH BLOOD-SHED! THREE LITTLE PIECES OF FADED PAPER!

YEAH! BUT IT SPELLS BUCKS TO D&M BEAT CHARACTERS WE TOOK CARE OF!



NEXT DAY--

GEE, MARTY, IT SURE IS SWELL TO KNOW I GOT SOMEBODY TO BE WITH! TANKS FER TAKIN' ME IN! I'LL BE A BIG HELP TO YA!

OKAY, ROCKY! FROM NOW ON WE SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE!



DON RICO--

AND SO THE FIRST CRIME SOLVED OUR TWO ADVENTUROUS PALS ARE READY FOR THEIR NEXT FOLLOW THEM IN THE NEXT STARTLING ISSUE OF CATMAN COMICS!



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HERES

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2. ENCLOSE A RECENT SNAPSHOT OF YOURSELF (NOT RETURNABLE). IF YOUR STORY IS ACCEPTED, YOUR LIKENESS WILL APPEAR IN THE COMIC STRIP MADE FROM YOUR STORY.
3. THE DECISION OF THE EDITORS OF CONTINENTAL MAGAZINES WILL BE FINAL.

THIS CONTEST IS OPEN TO EVERY READER OF CATMAN COMICS OF ANY AGE!

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ANOTHER NEFARIOUS PLAN OF
THESE LITTLE BROWN MEN!
HOW CAN THE HOOD COPE
WITH THIS MOST UNUSUAL
SITUATION? READ ON, AND
LEARN THE SECRET OF THE
SONS OF THE RISING
SUN



BACK THE ATTACK! BUY MORE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!

THIS UNUSUAL TALE BEGINS ON SUNSET BLVD
HOLLYWOOD

CRAIG, THINGS SEEM
TO BE TOO QUIET LATELY
AROUND HERE --
YOU HAVEN'T SPOKEN
ONE WORD SINCE WE
LEFT THE RESTAURANT!

I WAS JUST
THINKING RAE!
I HAVE A HUNCH!



THE SLINKING FIGURES LEAP UPON THE UN-
SUSPECTING SOLDIER AND

WHAT IS IT
CRAIG?

I HAVE A HUNCH THAT THOSE LITTLE BROWN
TERMITES ARE UP TO SOME KIND OF A STUNT
TO TERRORIZE THE WEST COAST LIKE THEY
TRIED TO WITH
THOSE KILLER
DOGS! REMEMBER?



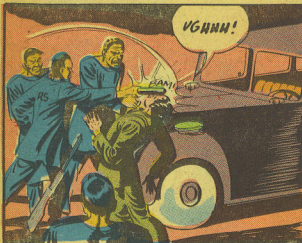
AND INDEED
MAYOR WOOD'S
HUNCH IS
RIGHT! FOR
AT THAT
VERY MO-
MENT AT A
JAP DETEN-
TION CAMP
IN SOUTHERN
IDAHO...

NOW!

BANZAI!

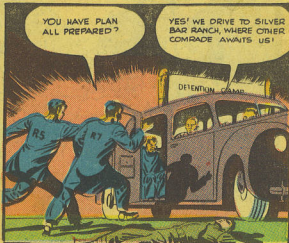


UGHNN!



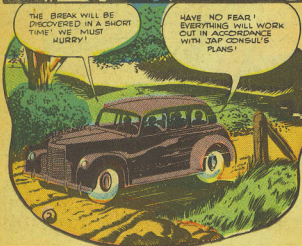
YOU HAVE PLAN
ALL PREPARED?

YES! WE DRIVE TO SILVER
BAR RANCH, WHERE OTHER
COMRADE AWAITS US!



THE BREAK WILL BE
DISCOVERED IN A SHORT
TIME! WE MUST
HURRY!

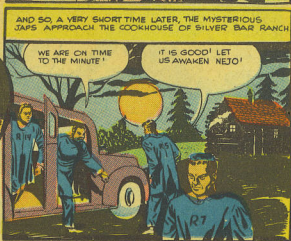
HAVE NO FEAR!
EVERYTHING WILL WORK
OUT IN ACCORDANCE
WITH JAP CONSUL'S
PLANS!



AND SO, A VERY SHORT TIME LATER, THE MYSTERIOUS
JAPS APPROACH THE COOKHOUSE OF SILVER BAR RANCH

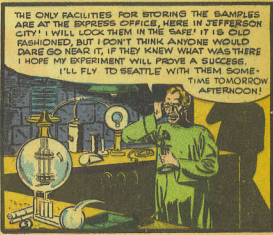
WE ARE ON TIME
TO THE MINUTE!

IT IS GOOD! LET
US AWAKEN NEJO!





AT THE OTHER END OF THE WIRE, IS WILFERD CARSON, INVENTOR OF THE MOST DEADLY OF HIGH EXPLOSIVES, CARLYTE...



FOR MANY MONTHS WILFERD CARSON HAS BEEN LIVING IN DANGEROUS ISOLATION, DEVELOPING CARLYTE, SUPER EXPLOSIVE, ONE MILLION TIMES MORE POWERFUL THAN TNT...

SIX SLABS OF CARLYTE ARE CAREFULLY PLACED IN THE OLD FASHIONED SAFE IN THE EXPRESS OFFICE...

THERE'S ENOUGH POWER IN THIS SAFE TO BLOW ONE OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS APART!

I AIN'T NERVOUS CARSON, BUT... HEY WHAT'S THAT NOISE?



ALMOST OUT OF NOWHERE, SIX MASKED MEN APPEAR AT THE DOORWAY OF THE HARRIS OFFICE

PLEASE NOT TO CLOSE THE SAFE, OR IT WILL BE MY UNFORTUNATE DUTY TO DISPOSE OF YOU!

LOOK OUT YOU FOOLS! YOU'LL BLOW US ALL SKY HIGH!



ORDINARILY WE WOULD NOT HESITATE A FRACTION OF A SECOND TO KILL YOU STUPID SWINE, BUT WE REALIZE YOUR SHOT WOULD AWAKEN ENTIRE TOWN!

IT WILL BE BETTER THAT YOU BE HUMILIATED BY BEING BOUND AND GAGGED!

I HAVE NEVER HEARD SUCH QUEER TALK FROM COW PUNCHERS!



REMOVING THE PRECIOUS GOVERNMENT OWNED CARLYTE, THE MASKED RIDERS MAKE OFF INTO THE NIGHT...

LET US HURRY! THE PLANE IS DUE, NOW!



MEANWHILE CARSON AND THE STATION MASTER ARE BOUND AND GAGGED.

(GLUB) (GLUB) I HAVE FIGURED IT OUT CARSON! THEM THERE HOMBRES ARE JAPS!

GOOD HEAVENS! THEN WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE, QUICKLY, GLUB!



THE TELEPHONE RINGS NOISILY IN MAJOR WOODS HOTEL SUITE AT FOUR A.M.

YOU... WHAT? WHAT? THIS IS UTTERLY FANTASTIC! WHAT ELSE HAPPENED? YES... YES... ALRIGHT, I'LL GET STARTED RIGHT AWAY!



WINGING IT'S WAY TOWARDS SAN DIEGO WITH IT'S TEEMING WAR ACTIVITY IS A SMALL PRIVATELY OWNED PASSENGER PLANE

OUR PLAN IS WORKING TO THE LETTER! NEJO HAD TO BRIBE MANY PEOPLE IN ORDER TO GET THIS PLANE FOR US!

WE WILL BE IN SAN DIEGO IN THREE HOURS!



WE WILL LAND IN FIELD ADJOINING ABANDONED JAPANESE FARMHOUSE AND PREPARE FOR OUR NOBLE SACRIFICE!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO DIE IN SUCH AN HONORABLE WAY FOR THE EMPEROR!



MEANWHILE AN EXCITED MATOR WOOD HAS RECEIVED THE FIRST CLUE OF THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE CARLYTE...

WHAT! YOU TELL ME THE PLANE IS SPOTTED OVER SPENCERVILLE?



I AM GOING TO WADE INTO THIS THING, AS THE HOOD!

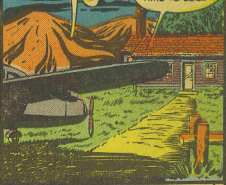


MAJOR WOOD HAS ORDERED ALL ARMY POSTS TO ALLOW THE PLANE TO PROCEED THROUGH THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT PROTECTED AREA. HE HAS A PLAN TO CAPTURE THE FORMULA BEFORE IT CAN BE DESTROYED.



WE GOT THROUGH SAFELY EVEN THOUGH WE HAD LIGHTS FOLLOWING US FOR A LONG WAY!

IT IS AS I EXPECTED! THEY DID NOT DARE SHOOT US DOWN FOR FEAR OF LOSING THEIR PRECIOUS FORMULA! WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE!



COMMANDERING HIS PRIVATE PLANE, WOOD ROARS ON WINGS OF VENGEANCE TO SAN DIEGO.

THOSE NIPS WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO GAIN THEIR OBJECTIVE! THIS IS THE TOUGHEST RACE AGAINST TIME I HAVE EVER HAD IN MY LIFE! IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, THEY WILL LAND IN A SMALL AREA TOWARDS THE EAST!



INSIDE OF AN ABANDONED FARM HOUSE THE FATALISTIC SONS OF THE RISING SUN PREPARE A RENDEZVOUS WITH DEATH!!!

WHEN OUR WORK IS DONE A STATUE WILL BE ERECTED TO OUR HONOR IN TOKIO!

OFCOURSE, IS NOT OUR EXPLOIT AS DANGEROUS AS THOSE FOR WHOM A STATUE IS ERECTED NOW!

I AM READY TO GO!

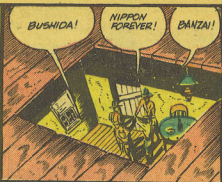


NOW WE WILL HEAD FOR THE CITY TOGETHER, AND THEN GO OUR SEPARATE WAYS! EACH HAS HIS OBJECTIVE! THE EXPLOSIVE ON YOUR BACK IS OF SUFFICIENT POWER TO COMPLETELY ANNIHILATE ANYTHING! YOU WILL OBSERVE THE CORD ON EACH CASE! THAT WAS TO BE USED FOR EXPERIMENTAL FUSE PRIMER A QUICK PULL OF THIS STRING AND IT'S ALL OVER!



DO YOUR PART FOR VICTORY ON THE HOME FRONT!

IN THE TRADITIONAL SALUTE OF THE SUICIDE ORDER OF THE JAPS, THE FOUR PREPARE TO TAKE THEIR DEPARTURE...



BUT SUDDENLY THEY HEAR THE ROAR OF AN AMERICAN PURSUIT SHIP!

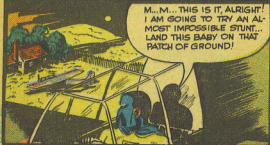
A PLANE! AND OF LOW ALTITUDE!

HAVE WE BEEN DISCOVERED SO SOON?

WE WILL SEE!



FROM THE GREENHOUSE OF HIS SPEEDY CRAFT, THE HOOD SEES THE JAPS PLANE..



M...M... THIS IS IT, ALRIGHT! I AM GOING TO TRY AN ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE STUNT... LAND THIS BABY ON THAT PATCH OF GROUND!

WITH THE SKILL BORN OF YEARS OF EXPERT SKY NAVIGATION, THE HOOD SUCCEEDS IN BRINGING THE PLANE SAFELY TO EARTH....

AH HA! AND HERE'S THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE!

WE ARE UNARMED! WE FORGOT OUR GUNS!



AND AS THE HOOD GETS OUT OF HIS PLANE HE IS CONFRONTED BY THE JAPS

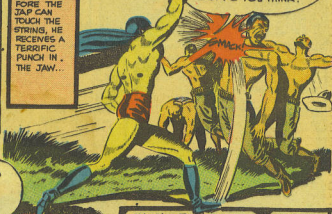


SO HERE YOU ARE, MY LITTLE NIP FRIENDS!

YOU SHALL BE THE FIRST TO GO UP WITH YOUR PRECIOUS CARLYTE!

WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, AND EVEN BEFORE THE JAP CAN TOUCH THE STRING, HE RECEIVES A TERRIFIC PUNCH IN THE JAW...

IS THAT SO? WELL IF I'M GOING YOU'RE COMING WITH ME! THAT STUFF DON'T EXPLODE ON CONTACT AS EASY AS YOU THINK!



YOU GUYS THINK YOUR SMART EH? IT SO HAPPENS THAT THOSE SLABS YOU HAVE ON YOUR BACKS ARE PHONEY! THERE'S NO EXPLOSIVES IN THEM. THE REAL CARLYTE IS HIDDEN ELSEWHERE IN JEFFERSON CITY!

YOU LIE!

YES! AND I WILL PULL THE CORD! AND BE THE FIRST TO DIE!



平手



HA! HA! THE RISING SONS OF NIPPON! WHAT A LAUGH! YOU GUYS AREN'T SO BRAVE NOW THAT YOU CAN'T DIE FOR YOUR BELOVED EMPEROR. YOU LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF MONKEYS SCRATCHING THEIR BACKS!

WHY DO WE WAIT! WE ARE FOUR, HE IS BUT ONE!

WE HAVE BEEN BE-TRAYED!



WITH BLIND FOLLY THE FOUR JAPS CHARGE OUR GALLANT DEFENDER....



IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES TO TELL, FOUR SONS OF THE RISING SUN ARE DOWN AND OUT...



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER....

SO YOU'RE GOING TO FLY TO JEFFERSON CITY? I'M CERTAINLY GLAD THAT THESE SLABS WERE PHONIES!

PHONIES! THEY'RE NOT PHONIES! IT SO HAPPENS THAT THE OUTSIDE SHELL IS A PHONEY. THE REAL CASE AND CORD ARE INSIDE!



AND SO OFF FOR JEFFERSON CITY HEADS OUR INTREPID FIGHTER OF SABOTAGE TO RETURN THE PRECIOUS SLABS OF CARLYTE...



SEVERAL DAYS LATER IN A SWANK HOLLYWOOD CAFE...

HAVE YOU HEARD OF THE LATEST EXPLOIT OF THE HOOD AND HOW HE SAVED SO MANY LIVES? WHY CAN'T THE ARMY FIND AND USE A MAN LIKE HIM!

I DON'T KNOW RAE! WHERE HE COMES FROM AND WHERE HE GOES NO ONE EVER SEEMS TO KNOW!



THE HOOD HAS A SURPRISE IN STORE FOR YOU IN NEXT MONTH'S ADVENTURE OF THE HOOD IN THE

NEXT ISSUE of CATMAN Comics